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IN MEMORIAM — HENRY FELKNER.

BY JNO. P. IRISH.



IN THE lives of all men there is significance, according to the place they fill in the world, and in their death there is a continuance of whatever lesson may be drawn from the work done and the record made by them. As a life draws to a close, flutters for a moment and ceases to be, the world begins to benefit by the story of its trials and its triumphs, and it is only the fulfillment of a duty when the history of a good and useful man is preserved for the encouragement of others. So it is that in death there is, shall I say, a certain charm, an interest, that rises above the sorrows and the mourning we pay as tribute to one who rests from his labors. This interest becomes the chiefest virtue of a community as its pioneers pass away. Those who knew this country as the outpost of civilization, who saw its forests bow to the ax and its prairies yield their virgin verdure to the plow, and who can recall the seeming of untamed strength that was in this land before man had conquered it, have a feeling that cannot be shared by later comers. We saw the conquest; we knew the conquerors, and into their personality has passed the strength, the majesty and the beauty that were

upon the wilderness which they subdued. So when a pioneer falls asleep and the agonies of kindred are wrought into the rites that honor his dust, we feel like a people who mourn a soldier because he once stood in peril for the safety of their homes, and we realize that in his patience, his adventure, his courage, all that we have and are had being and were made secure.

Henry Felkner was a typical pioneer. Who that has looked upon his giant form, crowned by a face limned in benignity and strength, can forget him! His father was born in Germany, and without precise information, it is reasonable to assume that he was a Mountaineer, perhaps of the Tyrol. His mother was a Campbell, of that great Highland Clan descended from a soldier of Normandy and a daughter of the McCallum More, and this son was strongly marked physically and mentally with the traits of her people. The Norman soldier was called by the Gaels with whom he cast his lot, *Ci-am-buhl*, from a peculiar expression while talking, a habit of seeming to use one side of the mouth, and to this day a Campbell, or a descendent of a Campbell, by that prepotency which survives centuries, preserves this feature. From the Highlands of Scotland and the Mountains of Germany, this mother and father came pioneering to the new world, and on its utmost frontier their children were born. Henry first saw the light in Fairfield county, Ohio, April 18th, 1810, and on May 7th, 1885, his exalted vision opened to the glory of a life everlasting, and he crossed the last frontier to the home of that Father from whom he believed no child could alienate himself.

Within the span of seventy-five years, his sojourn was filled with all the incidents of a wholesome and manly life. His father, broken in spirit by financial misfortunes, died while the children were young, and Henry took headship of the house and put his boyish strength into caring for his mother and brothers and sisters. To better their estate he moved them farther west, to Indiana, and when the other

children were safely in the way of self-support, he considered his own fortunes. In 1837 he came to the "Blackhawk Purchase," by which name was known what is now Iowa. He was first amongst the few scores of adventurers who tried the new land. All of what was then spelled "Ouisconsin," and all of what is now Iowa, had been a county of Michigan, for judicial purposes. The segregation from Michigan, had left Burlington, the capital of Wisconsin. Later on, Iowa took color and outline on the map, and Wisconsin retired to the farther side of the Mississippi and took her capital with her. Then came the men who founded the polity of Iowa. Around her people now are the safeguards of a settled jurisprudence, of well digested laws, and life, liberty and property, the trinity of human interests that were made safe by civilization and in turn protect its institutions, stand within that circle whose border no lawless foot dare cross.

But go back fifty years, to that wilderness which the pioneers found peopled by savages, from whom lordship of the soil had passed so recently that rival tribes were yet at war for dominion that was transferred to another race, and picture the difficulties that were around the builders of a state. Henry Felkner, Philip Clark, and Eli Myers penetrated the trackless country, to near the western line of the treaty lands, and just below where Iowa City now stands found the Indians in a large town waiting the return of a war party that had gone up the river to meet the Sioux. Here the pioneer began life for himself, and here put his head and hand to the task of laying the state's foundation. In Johnson county now is the elaborate machinery of civil government, that moves without jar from long and settled use. But this civil order had an origin, and at its source stood Henry Felkner, one of the first board of commissioners, the triumvirate, that recorded the first official action that spread government over this area then unplowed, unplanted, but which, under the protection of the institutions he guided in their infancy, has been the home and furnished the inheritance of

sturdy tens of thousands of people. Serving as a member of the third, fourth and fifth legislatures, until the mechanism of a state had replaced the chaos and disorder of the frontier, he went no farther in public life, which rapidly passed out of the interesting, heroic stage incident to the youth of a new society and took on the stress and strife of mere politics. In 1843 he married Elizabeth, daughter of Enoch Lewis and Mourning, his wife, and the noble heiress of the virtues and talents of those good people, over whose threshold no human being ever passed without the pleasant word, "thou art welcome," which is remembered to this day as one recalls the melodies of long past early life. They were Quakers, and who that has known and felt the silent influence of good example that has gone with those of that faith, can underestimate it?

To Elizabeth and Henry twelve children were born. Two were called home in infancy and the others were spared to soothe the last hours of their parents, and to inherit from them a name unsullied, that is compact with the history of early Iowa, and will be immortal as the state their father helped to found, and the society amongst whose matrons their mother was the sweetest spirited of women.

LETTER FROM HON. HAWKINS TAYLOR.

WASHINGTON, May 25th, 1886.

Editor Iowa Historical Record:



OUR April number has a fine portrait of W. W. Chapman, the first Iowa delegate in congress, that is right and appropriate. It is a very perfect likeness of Chapman when I saw him in Washington a few years since. Chapman's history is a remarkable one, and well told by my old friend, Professor Parvin. I will take his article as a text and add some things that may be of interest.

Up to that canvass that resulted in Chapman's election there had been no politics in elections. The representatives

to the Michigan and Wisconsin territorial legislatures from west of the Mississippi had turned on the personal popularity of the candidates and local interests. Gen. Van Antwerp, a member of the Albany regency, was the receiver of public moneys at Burlington, and Charles Mason was appointed chief justice for the territory, coming direct from the editorial department of the New York *Post*, the great New York free-trade democratic paper of that day, and Jacobs, a man of great ability as a writer, was a bitter partisan and the editor of the Burlington *Gazette*. All of the territorial officials were appointees of the Fox Martin Van Buren, and they were all men of ability and without taint, and all made popular officials, but all earnest democratic partisans. But Van Antwerp, Mason and Jacobs were the active men in urging the caucus system and for organizing the democratic party. But the people did not respond, and early in the canvass David Rorer and W. W. Chapman, of Des Moines county, and B. F. Wallace, of Henry, announced themselves as independent candidates for delegate to congress, and Peter Hill Engle, of Dubuque, was put forward as far as possible by the more ultra democratic office-holders as the democratic candidate. Engle was a very handsome man and one of the most polished gentlemen that I ever met, and would doubtless have been elected but for the Maquoketa bath. Appointments had been made for him to speak in the southern counties, but the Maquoketa was very full, and in attempting to cross he was washed from his horse, but some Indians on the bank saw and followed him down the stream and rescued him, but he was not able to fill his appointments in the southern counties. Rorer and Chapman were both democrats, but neither of them were favorites with the leaders of the democratic party. Jacobs, as editor of the *Gazette*, made a bitter fight for Engle and against Rorer and Chapman, but especially against Rorer, and in that line Rorer always took a double hand and fought back. The quarrel became so bitter that it resulted in a street fight a few days after the election, in which Jacobs

was killed. Rorer and Wallace travelled much of the time together and had a good time. Rorer said at the end of the campaign that while he was beaten out of an election he had made five hundred dollars by the canvass. That it had cost him five hundred dollars and that he had a thousand dollars worth of fun. Chapman delivered the same speech all the time. It was a well prepared people's speech, and favored a pre-emption law, the extinguishment of Indian titles, and the improvement of the Des Moines, Skunk, Iowa, Cedar, and Maquoketa rivers.

No one then expected to ever see freight carried on railroads. Occasionally you would hear some enthusiast say there would be railroads to Iowa in time that would carry passengers and the mails, but they believed that all freight must go by water. Chapman's speech took with the people, and that vexed Rorer and Wallace, and the Saturday before the election they met at Davenport for a grand ending up. It was Rorer's time to open the debate, and he jumped Chapman's speech, delivering it as near in Chapman's tone as possible. At the end Chapman told the audience that he had been fortunate in at least converting Rorer to his policy, as the speech just delivered by Rorer was his speech. Rorer jumped up, and in his impetuous manner, and bobbing his head, said: "Yes, gentlemen, the speech just delivered by me was Chapman's speech, and it was the poorest speech that I ever delivered."

Chapman, as delegate, was earnest, honest and efficient, as he has always been in all of his undertakings, and probably no man did more than he did to secure the first general pre-emption law, and strange to say he was the first victim under its provision. On the 9th of July, 1839, Rodney Arnold entered, under the pre-emption law of Chapman, the northeast quarter of section 36, township 70, 3 west, embracing most of Chapman's farm. Chapman contested Arnold's right to pre-empt, and had the location set aside December 21st, 1839. And again, under the amended pre-emption law, Arnold, on

the 10th of October, 1840, located his pre-emption on the same quarter section of land. Chapman again contested Arnold's right for pre-emption, and on the 11th of February, 1842, had the pre-emption again set aside. Arnold, when he attempted to pre-empt Chapman's farm that lay in the quarter section that Arnold's home was on, had to abandon eighty acres of his own claim; the eighty acres was unimproved prairie. A neighbor took possession, and had the entire eighty acres broken and fenced within a few weeks.

The contest ruined Arnold and cost Chapman almost as much as the land was then worth. But for the pre-emption law this outrage would not have been attempted by Arnold. Fortunately for the early settlers who made their claims and settlement before the lands were surveyed by the government the lands were sold before congress passed a general pre-emption law. Where there is no law the settlers in any new country will, as they did in Iowa, adjust all disputes fairly. There were few of the settlers' claims made before the government surveys were made, that did not conflict with the government surveys, but without law, except the settlers' laws, every settler, at the sale by government, got his land, as claimed. There were no disputes at the sale, and all were content. I cannot but wonder what would be the result if the supreme court of the United States were to decide that the land surveys of Johnson county were wrong and void and order a new survey that divided up the present farms as the claims were when the surveys were first made in 1837 and 1838. Would the same peaceable, honest adjustment be made now that was then made by the early settlers without law?

Chapman spent several sessions of congress in Washington in promoting the building of the branch road from the Union Pacific to Portland, Oregon. I suppose that he did the work and others have reaped the profits, as often happens.

I played a small part as peace-maker in the Missouri and Iowa boundary war. Gov. Lucas was for fight, and no compromise even to the asking of the Missourians when marching

to the border to stop and let Iowa alone. His earnest resolution did good in the end, for which he is entitled to credit.

Garrett Davis, of Kentucky, saved the case to Iowa. He was chairman of the committee on territories in congress, and as chairman of the committee reported in favor of submitting the case to the supreme court. It was at a time that an abolitionist would have been hung in the south and rotten-egged in most of the free states if he attempted to air his views in a public speech. At the meeting of congress Henry A. Wise, Bailey Peyton, of Tennessee, Bynam, of North Carolina, and two or three other like spirits, entered into a syndicate to defeat all northern measures that in any way conflicted with southern interests, and they had been very successful on several occasions, and when Davis reported the bill for the settlement of the Iowa and Missouri boundary, this syndicate at once attacked the bill furiously. While Garrett Davis was proslavery, he was a man who always followed his convictions. After these fire-eaters had had their say, Davis, who was then young and full of fire, a dead shot, and did not know what fear was, and who always commanded the respect of the house, replied to them all, pointing his sharp finger at each of them in turn, and telling them that he had watched their unpatriotic course in the defeat of honest measures under pretense of friendship for the south. His speech was a terribly scathing one. Bailey Peyton, in telling of it here in Washington, since the rebellion, said the night after Davis's speech, the syndicate met and took an account of stock, and unanimously agreed to suspend; that to continue business meant a fight with Davis, and no one of them cared to be the target.

The name of Garrett Davis should be held in reverence by the people of Iowa for saving to them the strip of twelve miles from the Des Moines to the Missouri rivers. Davis was intensely union at the commencement of the rebellion, and was elected senator by the union legislature of Kentucky, and introduced in the senate the most searching confiscation law

that could be drawn, but it met with little favor in the senate or house, because of the bill treating the slaves and mules alike — they were both to be sold and the money covered into the treasury.

Benton was on the side of Iowa in the boundary controversy. He said little, and when the governor of Missouri selected the state counsel to argue the case before the supreme court, he named Benton, but he refused to serve, and Gamble and Jim Green, then a member from the Palmyra district in congress. Tom Ewing and Charles Mason defended Iowa. I was in Washington during the argument of the case. Mr. Lincoln was then a member of congress from the Springfield district, Illinois. I had lived near Mr. Lincoln for several years in Illinois, and I spent much of the time while in Washington that winter with him and was daily with him in the supreme court room during the argument of the Iowa and Missouri boundary case. It was an important case, and filled the court room daily. There was a warm friendship between Green and Lincoln; they were about the same height, and neither handsome to look at, but both loved by their close friends and respected by all. The court for the day adjourned at the end of Green's speech, and we left the room together, when Lincoln said, in his peculiar manner, "Jim, you are a great deal better lawyer than politician." "Oh, no," said Green, "I am better as a politician." Poor noble hearted Jim Green! he was one of the brainiest men ever in the U. S. senate. Mr. Harlan, than whom there was no better judge, said to me at Des Moines, just after the great Douglas squatter sovereignty discussion in the senate, that Jim Green made the ablest speech that was made in opposition to Douglas during that debate. Green joined the fire-eaters of Missouri and drove Benton from the senate, and left the senate himself with the Jeff Davis crowd, and died in destitution in St. Louis about the end of the rebellion.

HAWKINS TAYLOR.

A FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.



THE city of Council Bluffs has a free public library, supported entirely by municipal taxation. That its example and experience during the four years this library has been in existence, may be of some benefit to other towns in the state, a brief sketch of its history, of its organization and practical workings thus far, may appropriately find a place in the pages of *THE RECORD*.

This library owes its first beginning to an entertainment given by the pupils of the High School in 1870, under the direction of Mr. Armstrong, superintendent of the city schools, the proceeds of which were applied to the purchase of about two hundred volumes. Mr. Armstrong took upon himself the labor of their arrangement and distribution as a circulating library among the pupils and teachers of the public schools. In the course of the following year Hon. Horace Everett made a large donation of books to the library, on condition that it should be opened, under proper regulations, to all residents of the city. The donation was accepted and the library removed to the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, and placed in charge of its librarian. It continued to be managed, however, as the High School library until 1878, when it was merged in, and its books transferred to, the Council Bluffs Library Association, which continued in existence until 1882. During this period, the board of directors was composed largely of ladies, Mrs. Horace Everett being president, Mrs. N. M. Pusey secretary, and Mrs. Maria F. Davenport librarian. The ladies took an active interest in its control and added largely, through their personal efforts, to the number of volumes on its shelves. A fee of two dollars per year was charged for the use of its books, except to teachers and pupils of the public schools, who were admitted to the privileges of the library at half price.

Although a reasonable degree of success attended the workings of the association, yet it was felt by the friends of

education, and especially by those connected with the public schools, that some plan should be adopted by which access to its books could be freely secured without the payment of any charge whatever. Fortunately our law-makers had prepared the way by which this most desirable end might be obtained. As early as 1874, the 14th General Assembly had declared a free public library to be a proper and legitimate object of municipal expenditure, and authorized the council or trustees of any city or incorporated town to appropriate money for the formation of such a library, open to the free use of all its inhabitants, under proper regulations, and for the purchase of land and the erection of buildings, or for the hiring of buildings or rooms suitable for that purpose, and for the compensation of the necessary employes; but providing that no appropriation of money could be made under said act unless the proposition for such library should be first submitted for acceptance or rejection to a vote of the people at the municipal election of such city or town, and limiting the total taxation for that purpose to one mill on the dollar of assessed valuation. (See Code, Sec. 461).

Acting on the authority thus conferred, the city council of Council Bluffs, in response to numerous petitions, submitted the question of the establishing a free public library, to be supported by an annual tax of not over one mill on the dollar, to the people at the annual spring election of 1881. The proposition was carried by a vote of three to one, and after the settlement of some legal questions in the district court, the first tax for the support of the library, of one-half mill, was levied in September of the same year. This has been increased to three-fourths of a mill in subsequent years, and no tax levied by the city is more willingly paid.

Towards the close of the year 1881 an ordinance was passed by the city council, establishing "a free public library in the city of Council Bluffs for the free use of its inhabitants." It created a board of nine trustees for its management, authorized these trustees to elect a president, secretary and treasurer,

to establish by-laws, employ and pay all necessary assistants, and requires them to provide for the free use of the books belonging to the library, under such regulations as they may see fit to adopt, subject only to the control of the city council to which it makes annual reports, all moneys raised for the library by taxation being paid over to the treasurer of the board.

The library came into operation early in 1882, the books, about 3,700 in number, belonging to the Council Bluffs Library Association, having been transferred to it. The first board of trustees appointed by the city council was composed of Horace Everett, J. R. Reed, D. C. Bloomer, J. H. Keatley, A. W. Street, W. R. Vaughan, Rev. C. Hamlin, Thomas Officer, and J. P. Casady. The first officers of the new board were Horace Everett, president; J. H. Keatley, secretary; and A. W. Street, treasurer. Mrs. Maria F. Davenport was elected librarian, a position she has continued to hold to the present time. A careful code of by-laws was adopted, the books were classified and catalogued according to the most improved system adopted in modern libraries, and the library rooms, the best that could be obtained, since changed and enlarged and lighted with electricity, rented and occupied. The trustees also opened a reading room in connection with the library, which is kept well supplied with magazines and newspapers, and has proved a very popular branch of the institution. The by-laws established by the trustees provide that books shall be loaned to each resident of the city over twelve years of age, who shall furnish to the librarian a guarantee, on a printed form furnished for that purpose, that the applicant will return the book in not over two weeks, or pay for the same if lost or damaged. The reading room is open to all reputable persons during a large part of each day and evening, whether residents of the city or strangers. The trustees hold monthly meetings, when the business of the month is settled up and a full report received from the superintendent, and they make a full report to the city council at the end of the year.

Thus far the library has fairly met the expectations and hopes of its founders. The number of books taken from it has increased from 8,302 in 1882 to 24,228 in 1885, and the number of visitors from 15,173 in 1882 to 32,228 in 1885. Many books, mainly those of reference, encyclopædias, etc., are examined in the library, not being taken from the rooms. The library has also proved a great aid to our public schools, both pupils and teachers resorting to it in large numbers. The revenue derived from the city has been sufficient to meet all expenses, provide magazines and newspapers for the reading room, and leave a considerable balance, which is expended in the purchase of new books. The classified list has now reached nearly six thousand volumes, and in addition the library has on its shelves several thousand volumes of public documents, conveniently arranged. It is pleasant to record that although over 70,000 books have been taken from the library during the four years of its existence not a single book has been lost, and it is very rarely that one is returned so badly injured or defaced as to require the imposition of a fine for ill usage.

On the whole and in conclusion it may be truthfully said that the experiment of a free public library, supported by municipal taxation in Council Bluffs, has proved a success.

D. C. BLOOMER.

HON. T. S. PARVIN'S ADDRESS AT THE BAR RE-UNION AT DES MOINES, JUNE 8th, 1886.

IT WAS a notable event, the convening of the Supreme Court of the state, in its first term (under the recent law, locating it permanently at the Capitol) in the large and magnificent apartments just completed for it in the new Capitol.

It was deemed by the bar of the capitol city, under the head of Judge Wright, a fitting time for a *re-union* of the

territorial court and bar (1837-46), with proper ceremonies worthy the occasion.

From the papers of the day (for unfortunately the proceedings have not been published in a permanent form) we learn that, upon the Judges taking their seats, the court was greeted with the presence of a large and select audience filling the large room. Most conspicuous among them were the Hon. Samuel Miller of Keokuk, the senior Justice of the Supreme Court of the U. S., whose distinguished career as a judge has reflected the highest honor upon the state: Judge Thos. S. Wilson of Dubuque, the sole survivor of the territorial court, and Judge (or as he is better known these latter days) Prof. T. S. Parvin of this city, one of the three, and the only one remaining in Iowa, of the attorneys (20) admitted at the first court (1838), Judge Hastings (old Red) residing in California and Colorado, and Chas. Western, his other associate living in Philadelphia. These honored citizens now, though three score and ten years have whitened their locks, in vigorous health remain connecting links between the great present and the long ago past of our legal history. Judge Wilson is still in the practice of his profession, while Prof. Parvin guides and controls the large interests of the Masonic Fraternity of Iowa. The honorable Senate, sitting as a court of impeachment, had adjourned, and the senators and officers were all present to witness the ceremonies, besides a large number of the members, old and young, of the present bar of the state.

Chief Justice Adams (of Dubuque) in a few appropriate words addressed the bar and those assembled, when Judge Wright, one of the early chief justices of the state court rose and addressed the court and its guests in some well timed remarks under the head of "The Old and the New." When he had concluded the Chief Justice introduced the Hon. T. S. Wilson, the sole survivor (as stated) of the territorial court, who delivered an address, which at an early day we hope to be able to present to the readers of the RECORD.

Then he introduced the Hon. T. S. Parvin, the only Iowa representative of the first bar, who delivered an address full of reminiscences of early lawyers and times. This address we have secured, and herewith publish in this number.

Very appropriate and interesting addresses were then delivered by Justice Miller of the U. S. court, Judge Cole, a former chief justice of the state court, Henry O'Conner, ex-attorney general of Iowa, and Mr. Baldwin of Council Bluffs, a son of a former judge of the court, and who representing the bar of to-day delivered a most eloquent address.

The addresses of Judges Wright and Miller and Mr. Baldwin were published in the papers at the time. ED. RECORD.

MAY IT PLEASE THE COURT:

It is with no ordinary interest and no small degree of embarrassment, that I rise upon the present occasion to address a few words of congratulation by way of reminiscence to the bench and bar of Iowa, here assembled.

Almost half a century has past since the honor was extended me, as the junior member of the bar of Iowa territory, of being the first to address the first court, supreme or district, of the newly created territory of Iowa. But a single ear that heard my voice upon that occasion is now living within the confines of the state, and he (his honor Judge Wilson) hears my voice now.

A quarter of a century and more has passed since I last addressed the honorable court, and but few of the judges and lawyers of that day even remain among us.

But recognizing the philosophy of history in the eternal fitness of things, I am proud of the occasion and of the opportunity, in obedience to your order, when I may again, and possibly for the last time, raise my voice, though much of the fire of youth has gone out upon the altar of forensic discussion, in words of hearty and sincere congratulations to the court, its officers and the bar.

I congratulate you that the lines have fallen to you in pleasant places; upon the progress our people have made in all the elements that constitute the state; upon the grand and the beautiful before you in all the surroundings, internal and external; in having such a large and beautiful room and rooms in so grand a capitol building as this which crowns the hills which overlook one of the most fertile valleys upon which the sun shines.

I congratulate the court, the highest in the state (the high court of impeachment sitting in yonder chamber not excepted), and the people, that, more fortunate than Noah's dove, you have at last found rest for the sole of your foot, and that the court has a local habitation as well as name. Itinerating may do; yea did do a glorious work for the pioneer church of our territory and state at an early day. But it is well that the supreme court once on wheels, like some suitors, has had its day, and no longer has to go to Mohammed, but Mohammed comes to the mountain.

I congratulate the bar that to-day the attorneys from every county (99) in the state may come to court by rail. In my early practice we travelled on horseback or in our buggies, before even the advent of Fink & Walker's mud-wagons, the forerunners of the coach and four, fording streams—there were no bridges and but few ferries in those days—and stopping at wayside cabins at night. We always found a welcome, while often times having to wait till the good woman of the cabin pounded her corn for the evening meal. We carried our law libraries then with us, no difficult matter, as they catalogued only Chitty's Criminal Law, Stephen's on Pleading, and the statutes, a volume or two, for codes were unknown and reports were few, and those of Iowa unborn.

The present large and magnificent law library of the state, one of the largest, I am told, in all the land, is not the least of the attractions inviting judge and lawyer to the capitol of our state. In this too, *we* feel a personal interest, as when Justice McLean, of the United States supreme court, had,

upon the request of Gov. Lucas, furnished a catalogue of the books constituting the nucleus of the law library of to-day, we went east and purchased them, with the volumes for the miscellaneous library. And upon our return was commissioned (which commission, framed, hangs upon one of the alcoves) the *first* librarian of the territorial library.

In those days the bar, as well as the court, were circuit riders, and for weeks we did not see our offices. Cannot add wives, for few of us then, though holding trusts in fee simple and seeking simple fees, had a female to grind our corn or prepare out hoe cakes when ground.

To-day I feel somewhat amazed as I look about me, upon this honorable court and this bar, assembled in this grand hall and equally grand building, and call to mind the wonderful growth of our state and contrast all that I now see and know with what I then saw and even constituted no small part.

Memory goes back, and I recall that early morn of November the 28th, in the year of our Lord 1838, and of Iowa, the beginning of its natal year. Court convened in a small room of a dwelling house, as there was no hall or semblance of a hall in the village of Burlington, though the capitol of the territory, vacated for the purpose.

Before us sat, without so much as a platform even to separate the bench from the bar, three gentlemen, of the bar yesterday, to-day the court, the supreme court of the territory of Iowa. In the center of the group was Charles Mason, chief justice, tall and straight in person, of grave mien, as became the presiding officer of the court, slow of speech, like Moses of old, yet endowed with much of his law-giving power; a judge by nature as well as by creation of statute; a native of the state of New York and an alumnus of the nation's college at West Point, where he had acquired that discipline of mind and body which well qualified him for the office and the work assigned the court in a new country. He was in his thirty-second year and had been appointed from Burlington, without so much as his knowledge, much less seeking,

for in those days in Iowa, at least, the office sought the man, as it should, and not as now, the man the office.

After a life of great usefulness to the territory and state, and the nation of which he was commissioner of patents for a term, he was called to appear before a higher tribunal, the court of last resort in which, by a life well spent, he was well qualified to become a bright and shining light as here below.

Upon his right sat the senior of the three, Associate Justice Williams, or "Joe," as familiarly called when off the bench and in every crowd in which he mingled, the favorite of all. He was a man of wonderful versatility of character, a musical genius, leading in every song and playing upon all manner of instruments from the violin to the flute; a story teller, humorist, and even ventriloquist of no mean degree, and the center around whom lawyer and client alike revolved in search of fun and amusement.

Withal, he was a good lawyer and an able judge. Too restless and fun seeking in youth or age to study or read, he absorbed all he heard, and possessed of a most excellent memory, he retained the knowledge thus obtained, and moreover, was able to classify, arrange and use such knowledge. He was a wonderful, as well as useful man, well adapted to the place and the times in which he lived and labored. Serving throughout the territorial period, he became the first chief justice of the new state in 1846. He was the senior of his associates, being thirty-seven years of age and appointed from Pennsylvania.

The territory was divided into three judicial districts, with a district attorney (as well as judge), these latter appointed, however, by the governor. Honored with the first appointment of district attorney for the second and the district to which Judge Williams was assigned, we travelled with him and enjoyed his friendship in a high and lasting degree. He served his adopted state long and well, and was then transferred to the territory of Kansas, where he was made a judge

of the Ft. Scott district. During the war he was appointed military judge for the Memphis district, and when the war was over, visited his old Kansas home, where he died, and his remains were brought to Iowa and interred at Muscatine, so long his home. He was a member of the Methodist church, while the chief justice was an Episcopalian.

The youngest of the three was Judge Thomas S. Wilson, who alone, of the court and its officers, survives, and happily is present with us to-day; and from whom you have just heard much of interest touching those early days.

His presence forbids that we should speak in terms of praise, as we should if we spoke at all, both from early and long friendship and in justice as well as truth. He was much the younger of the three, being only twenty-five years of age, small in stature and of very youthful appearance, so much so that one had to be reminded of the fact to realize that he was a member of the court.

He, like Judge Mason, was appointed (as should be the rule, and not as in later years, the exception) from the territory. Was then, as now, a resident of Dubuque, where he had practiced his profession during the Wisconsin period of Iowa. He is a native of Ohio, which, at that period, furnished a large portion of the immigrants to the new territory. At the date of the organization of the territory, he was the only one of the judges on the ground. Judge Mason was absent from Burlington and Judge Williams had not yet arrived at Bloomington (Muscatine). Having attained our majority, we were anxious to be admitted to the bar and hang out our shingle, so we repaired by steamer to Dubuque, that we might be sworn in by Judge Wilson. On our way the steamer stopped through the courtesy of the obliging captain (Throckmorton), when we, with others, went ashore and voted for the *first* delegate to congress from the newly organized territory. It was our first vote (cast then as ever since for a democratic candidate). Arriving at Dubuque we sought the residence of Judge Wilson without delay. Reaching the

open door, for it was midsummer and the whole scene now, after forty and eight years have passed, seems like a "midsummer's dream," we were met by a pleasing and youthful looking gentleman, who invited us in — the "latch-string was always out" in those days. Taking him for a son of the *old* judge, we asked for his father. He had no father, he said, and even blushed at our embarrassment. Rallying in a moment, we stated that we had called to see His Honor Judge Wilson, of the supreme court of the territory of Iowa; and were surprised, as well as more embarrassed, when informed that he was Judge Wilson. Could it be possible that the young man before us, and only four years our senior and we just on this side of twenty-one, was one of the supreme judges of an inchoate state? A native of one, and raised and educated in another, we had travelled through half the states of the union and had never seen a judge of either district or supreme court who had not reached his three score years and whose head was not whitened by the frosts of time.

The Judge examined our diploma of graduation from the "Cincinnati Law School" and asked us a few leading questions, when he retired.

He soon returned and handed us this *Certificate* of admission to the bar of Iowa, in his own handwriting and of which I here make proffer to the court as the first legal document emanating from your Hon. court, or of any of the judges your "illustrious predecessors."

[When the court and bar had inspected this paper, Prof. Parvin, at the request of the court placed it in the "Aldrich Collection of Autograph Letters" in the state library.]

Nor were we alone in our views as this anecdote will show.

As the first term of the court, three months later, at Burlington, was about to close, a steamer from below was announced. Judge Wilson, desirous of returning to his home at Dubuque, requested his friend, General Gehon (also of Dubuque), who was United States marshal, to go and secure

him a berth. The general, an old and a large man, went to the steamer and engaged a room for the judge and so reported. A few minutes later Judge Wilson hastened aboard with his grip-sack, and having the number of his room, at once went to it. The captain (the same Throckmorton who had carried us to Dubuque, and one of the most popular commanders of that period) arrested the Judge at the door, and said, "Hold on young man, you can't have that room." "This is the room I've engaged," blandly remarked the Judge." "No sir," said the captain, a tall middle aged man of the world, "that room is reserved for the *old Judge* who is going to honor me with his company to Dubuque, and I am waiting his coming. I will give *you* a good room, but not that one." The Judge, taking in the situation good humoredly, replied: "I know the Judge well, he and I are good friends and always travel together." Just then the marshal (whom the captain knew) came in, and seeing the Judge outside the door, asked: "Did you find your room?" "Yes," said the Judge, "but the captain won't let me in." The marshal, coming forward at once, introduced to Capt. Throckmorton his friend Judge Wilson. The captain, more surprised than we had been upon a former occasion, looked down upon the young Judge and then to the old marshal and said: "What, this young man Judge of your Supreme Court? In my country they make judges of old men, not boys." Grasping the young boy-judge by the hand, he cordially led the way to his room and laughed heartily afterward at his mistake.

The court convened, as we have remarked, at Burlington, the capitol of the territory, on the 28th day of November, 1838. Judge Wilson had the same week held a district court for Judge Mason at Burlington. The land sales were in progress and the legislature was about to convene (on the 30th), and these three events brought together a large concourse of people and attorneys from the various counties of the territory. General Francis Gehon, of Dubuque, U. S. Marshal, was in attendance. Col. Cyrus S. Jacobs, U. S. Attorney, had been killed

a few weeks earlier, and Mr. Isaac Van Allen, of New York, appointed his successor, but had not received his commission. He died soon after his arrival, and Col. Charles Weston, also of New York, was appointed his successor. The court appointed Mr. Thornton Bayless, of Burlington, clerk, and Col. Weston, of Davenport, reporter. Upon his appointment as U. S. Attorney he resigned, and W. J. A. Bradford, also of Davenport, (formerly of Mass.) was appointed reporter.

Mr. Bradford published, in 1840 and 1841, three pamphlets of reports, which bear his name. As this volume is so very rare, we present it for inspection. The reprint of this volume (all except one case), by Judge W. E. Miller, then Chief Justice of your court, and appended to Morris' (his successor) Reports was made from this old volume.

As there was but one case before the court at that, its first term, we may be pardoned an allusion to it. It was a case of larceny (for stealing a rifle), and came up on appeal from the district court of Wisconsin for Des Moines county. James W. Woods, long known as "Old Timber," and who but recently died an octogenarian in Hardin county, was counsel for defendant. By courtesy he invited us as the youngest members of the bar to make the argument to the court, for it heard oral arguments then.

We were successful and cleared the rascal, and while the court and bar were congratulating us upon the success of our maiden effort at the bar, the defendant made off, and with him the stolen rifle, which was to have been *Old Timber's* fee. Henceforth, when James W. went to the *woods*, he had to go minus a gun or borrow one from an honest man.

At the first term of the court, the following attorneys were duly admitted to practice in the territorial courts, viz.:

Burlington.—David Rorer, James W. Grimes, Henry W. Starr, Wm. H. Starr, James W. Woods (Old Timber), Milton D. Browning and Isaac Van Allen. (7).

Ft. Madison.—Philip Viele and Alfred Rich. (2).

Mt. Pleasant.—Geo. W. Teas and Joseph B. Teas. (2).

Bloomington-Muscatine.—S. C. Hastings, T. S. Parvin, Stephen Whicher, Ralph P. Lowe, and Irad C. Day. (5.)

Davenport.—Wm. B. Conway (secretary of the territory), and Charles Weston. (2).

Dubuque.—Stephen Hempstead and B. Rush Petrikin. (2).

Twenty in all, or one for each thousand of the pioneers of Iowa.

Besides these we remember to have met that summer and fall Isaac N. Lewis, of *Keosauqua* (now living in Missouri); Edward Johnston, of *Ft. Madison* (now of Keokuk); Wm. H. Wallace, dead, *Mt. Pleasant*; and Wm. W. Chapman, now of *Portland, Oregon*; Cyrus S. Jacobs, and Shepherd Leffler, both dead, *Burlington*; Jonathan W. Parker, W. J. A. Bradford, and G. C. R. Mitchell, all dead, and James Grant, *Davenport*; and Wm. W. Corriell (dead), editor of the *Miners' Express* (now *Herald*, and the oldest paper in Iowa), at *Dubuque*; and some others whose names we do not now recall.

Of the entire territorial bar, 1838-46, there are living, so far as we know, only about twenty (most of them named by Judge Wright in his address, only that he omitted the first and oldest of them all, Hon. W. W. Chapman, first delegate in congress from Iowa and now, as stated, residing in Portland, Oregon), and but a dozen of that number continue residents of the state. Pennsylvania, Oregon, California, Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota and Missouri have opened their courts to the others (8).

To the January number of the HISTORICAL RECORD (this journal) we contributed a biographical sketch of Hon. W. W. Chapman, and it is much to be hoped and desired that some one may write up the history of others of the number of the early lawyers of Iowa ere it be too late.

An examination of the list of the *first bar* by any one familiar with the history of our state will recall names to whom the famous lines of Virgil most aptly apply —

“—quaeque * * * vidi,
Et quorum pars magna fui.”—

And their names will ever have an “honorable mention” upon

the pages of our history, when written by competent hands, as it is to be hoped it may be at an early day.

Let us glance for a moment over that early list of names, not born to die.

One — Grimes became *U. S. Senator*, the peer of the ablest in that body in his day, and in statesmanship Iowa has furnished no superior, if any, equals.

One — Hastings, the first *Representative in Congress* from the state.

Three — Hempstead, Grimes and Lowe were afterwards *Governors* of the state.

Two — Hastings and Lowe, *Chief Justices* of the Supreme Court.

Three — Van Allen, Weston and Whicher, *U. S. District Attorneys*.

Three — Starr, Wm. H., Parvin and Lowe, *Territorial District Attorneys*.

Very many of them were members of the senate and house of both territory and state and some of the constitutional conventions. Others held important territorial, state and national positions of honor and trust, and each and all, in their several offices, "acquitted themselves like men."

The same may, with equal truth, be said of their later and surviving associates of the territorial period.

"Comparisons are odious," and we have no disposition especially to "magnify mine office" as historiographer of the pioneers and early time, yet we cannot forbear to say: That, while at later periods and among the present judges, lawyers and statesmen may be found their equals, none superior to Mason, the Judge, Henry W. Starr, the lawyer, and Grimes, the statesman, can be named in the half century now drawing to a close in the history of Iowa.

It has been our privilege, and one we have highly appreciated, to have personally known all and many quite intimately of the estimable gentlemen who have adorned the bench of both the territorial and state period of our history. And of all those

who practiced in the territorial courts, as also many of the state courts of the last resort, and here and now we record our testimony that as a class Iowa has just cause of pride in the renown of her sons of the legal profession.

The court, during the territorial period, was one-sided in politics, all democrats and appointed by a democratic President. While now the reverse is true, all are republicans elected by the people of the state, a majority of whom are of that "persuasion." Yet it may truthfully be said, and we take special pride in saying it upon this occasion, that, while

"None were for a party,
All were for the state,"

To the hands of the honorable court before me and the distinguished bar around me is now committed, in a large measure, the glory and success of the future of our state. And as one of the early citizens and lawyers of Iowa closely identified with its history in all the relations of life and manhood, I am quite sure I do but voice the sentiments of all the survivors of those early days and of those who have since come in, whether as actors or observers, when I add we have an abiding faith that our trusts are committed to good and safe hands.

More I could not, and less it would not become me, to say upon this occasion.

HENRY DODGE, GOVERNOR OF WISCONSIN TERRITORY.-- FIFTY YEARS AGO.



THE country north of the States of Illinois and Missouri to the British line, and between Lake Michigan and the Missouri and White Earth rivers, except that belonging to the upper peninsula of the State of Michigan, was constituted the Territory of Wisconsin, July 4th, 1836, by act of congress, approved April 20th, 1836. Henry Dodge was appointed governor of the Territory by President

Andrew Jackson, his commission bearing date April 30th. At that time Henry Dodge was colonel of U. S. Dragoons, headquarters at Ft. Leavenworth. An incident connected with his notification of the appointment, characteristic of the man, is given in the following letter:

BRIGHTON, February 8th, 1878.

GENERAL A. C. DODGE:—

My Esteemed Friend—After wishing you good health and happiness, I ask you to pardon me for troubling you with a letter. I wish to know whether you have any recollection of hearing your good father speak of our first meeting. I will give you the circumstances of that meeting. My wife and I were boarding at a hotel in Richmond, Missouri, in 1835-6. Your father at that time was in command of Ft. Leavenworth. He came to Richmond on horseback, and stopped at the hotel I was boarding at, and asked to stay all night. Mr. Gudgel, the landlord, told him "he could keep his horse, but could not keep him, court being in session, and his house was overrun." Your father saw several of us sitting on a pretty rough settee, and asked if that was engaged for the night. He was told that it was not. He said "he would take it, that he had slept many a night in a worse lodging-place than that." He took a seat near me, and in conversation with him I became much interested by his pleasant, frank and gentlemanly manner of expressing himself. His supper was soon ready and he partook of it. On his return he took the same seat that he had left and our conversation was renewed, and the more I talked with him the more I was attracted by him, and I finally told him that I had the largest room and the largest bed in the hotel, and that, as my wife was away on a visit, the half of the room and bed was at his service. He thanked me, and told me who he was. I then introduced "Colonel Dodge" to at least a dozen gentlemen, who all offered him lodgings, but he declined and went with me to my room, and gave me quite a little history of his eventful military career, and spoke of an Irishman who had saved his life in an Indian fight; I think at the battle of Bad Axe. He said he hoped at some time to be able to do something for him. After talking some time, he retired, and in two minutes was asleep.

Soon after, and before I went to sleep, I heard rapping at my window, and I asked who was there. The answer was, "Lieutenant Hamilton, of the U. S. Army." He asked me if Colonel Dodge was in the room. I answered that he was at my side, snoring lustily. He requested me to wake him up and call him "Governor of Wisconsin." I did so, and the first words he spoke after being awakened from a sound sleep were, "Now I can help my Irishman."

The idea of gratitude, being the first thing thought, satisfied me that he was the man for the place. His horse was soon ready, and in about ten minutes he left to meet his family at Lexington Landing, accompanied by Lieut. Hamilton.

I never saw him afterwards that I did not receive his thanks for what he was pleased to term my kindness.

Your old friend.

L. B. FLEAK.

The original commission of Governor Dodge, a photographic copy of which is in the collections of the Iowa Historical Society, bears the following certificate upon the back of it:

TERRITORY OF MICHIGAN, }
COUNTY OF IOWA. }

This is to certify that on this 4th day of July, 1836, I, Robert Dougherty, a justice of the peace for the Territory of Michigan, have this day administered the oath of office to his excellency Henry Dodge, as also the oath of fidelity to support the constitution of the United States, and I do certify the same to John S. Horner, the secretary of the Territory, to be received and recorded by the said secretary among the executive proceedings of the Territory of Wisconsin.

Given under my hand and seal this 4th day of July, A. D. 1836.

[L. S.]

ROBERT DOUGHERTY,

Justice Peace, County of Iowa and Territory of Mich.

WM. SALTER.

LOCATING THE GOVERNMENT WAGON ROAD FROM NIOBRARA, NEBRASKA, TO VIR- GINIA CITY, MONTANA.

DURING the winter of 1856 and 1857, A. W. Hubbard, S. H. Cassady, and others located the town of Niobrara at the junction of the Niobrara (sometimes called Locoquore) and the Missouri rivers. Like all new towns, its projectors had predicted for it a great future—an outfitting point for emigrants to the northwest.

The extinguishment of the Indian title to southern Dakota soon followed, and upon its heels came a tide of emigration, and the war-whoop was drowned in the buzz of civilization; the brawny foot no longer pressed the war-path in pursuit of the blood of the enemy, but the paths of peace and progress stretched out their progressive forms, driving back wild beasts and savage men, and supplanting their rude abodes with the school house filled with joyous youth; the tramp of coming thousands reverberated across the broad and swelling prairies of the northwest, and preparations for the coming host were necessary. The mining interests of Idaho and the Black Hills

country demanded the opening of a wagon road to these points from some available point on the Missouri river, as the only means of transportation was by Salt Lake, a distance of 1,800 miles to Virginia City from Omaha, and freight was 30 cents per hundred. It was found that from Niobrara to Virginia City the distance would not be more than one-half the Salt Lake route. This would not only be a very material gain in travel, but a great saving in expenses of freight.

Judge A. W. Hubbard, in 1864 and 1865, represented northwest Iowa in congress. He was a live, energetic and thorough western man, and well augured the future of the upper country, and was alive to the great importance of direct communication between the then rapidly settling country in southern Dakota, northwestern Iowa and Nebraska with the far northwest. For that object he labored with commendable energy. During the session of congress, in the winter of 1864 and 1865, he secured an appropriation of \$50,000 for the purpose of opening a government wagon road from Niobrara, Neb., to Virginia City, Montana. The next thing was a competent man for the undertaking, which was a dangerous one, on account of the Indian country through which the road would necessarily run, as the Indians were hostile. In 1857 they had compelled Lieut. Warren and his command, who had been sent out by the government on an exploring expedition, to turn back. The road was to be located on or near the same route that Warren had proposed to travel, consequently it required a man of genuine pluck and nerve for the undertaking. After some deliberation by the secretary of war, assisted by Judge Hubbard, the right man for the right place was secured in the person of Colonel J. A. Sawyers, of Sioux City, Iowa. No better selection could have been made. Col. James A. Sawyers was born December 16th, 1824, in Giles county, Tennessee; was over six feet, well proportioned, athletic, of a wiry constitution, and determined will that invariably led to success. At the breaking out of the Mexican war, he enlisted and served one year;

was honorably discharged, when he returned and settled in southern Iowa, where he remained until 1857, when he removed to Sioux City, in the northwest part of the state..

In 1861, during the Indian troubles in northwestern Iowa, a company of U. S. cavalry was raised and mustered in at Sioux City to serve against marauding Indians infesting the surrounding country. Sawyers was chosen first lieutenant, but was soon after promoted to lieutenant colonel, of what was known as the Northern Brigade, where he rendered good service until the brigade was disbanded. Immediately on accepting his appointment he reported in person to the secretary of state in Washington, received his credentials, drew \$20,000 with which to purchase his outfit, got an order from the secretary of war for two companies of infantry, twenty-six mounted men of the Dakota cavalry and two howitzers, returned, and ordered his supplies from St. Louis shipped to Niobrara, purchased cattle, wagons, etc., secured the services of Lieut. L. H. Smith, of Algona, Iowa, as engineer, and hurried forward to Niobrara to receive his supplies. "Now," says the colonel, "began troubles and disappointments of a very annoying character." First the boat on which were shipped the supplies from St. Louis was lost. A new supply had to be ordered and were shipped on a slow boat, and was a long time on the way. The troops that arrived as the escort were of the galvanized order and low grade. Opposition to the expedition began now to develop at various points, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, and intermediate points to Salt Lake City, as their interests were likely to be affected by the new road; hence the cloud of opposition that hung with threatening aspect over the colonel's expedition. Conspicuous in this lowering cloud were Gen. W. L. Sherman, Gen. Dodge, Gen. Cook, Gen. Wheaton and others, who appeared not as a Moses, but destroying angels. Notwithstanding all this array of opposition, the colonel kept pounding away like old Noah on his ark, and in the latter part of June he steamed up and moved forward up the

Niobrara river with a train of fifty-two wagons, two coupled together. The front wagons were each loaded with 3,500 pounds, and 3,000 on the hind or trail wagons, drawn by six yoke of oxen. Such a heavy train required a good road in order to get through. Charles E. Hedges & Bros., of Sioux City, furnished the principal part of these teams, which were loaded with the colonel's outfit. The younger brother, Nat. Hedges, as he was familiarly called, accompanied them. Hon. S. H. Cassady, of Sioux City, also accompanied the expedition with a number of milch cows. Among others, was Col. John L. Godfrey as one of the escorts, and of whom more will be said before the close of this sketch. This outfit, with the addition of Col. Sawyers' teams, made quite a formidable appearance.

They passed up the river for 226 miles, finding much fine country, well watered, with streams of nice gravelly beds. Some heavy grading was often necessary in order to cross, as bridges would not have been of much use, as they would have been carried away by the freshets or burned by the Indians. They forded the Niobrara river at the mouth of Antelope creek on a good rock bottom, the water being two and a half feet deep. Passing up the river thirty-one miles to Rush creek, and when on the divide between the two streams, the Black Hills were quite discernible. From here they moved forward to White Earth river over a very rough country, interspersed with some very fine timber. Some grading was necessary in order to cross this river, which was soon accomplished, and the train crossed without the slightest accident and moved forward to the left of the Black Hills, crossing Hat creek after the same manner of the stream previous, finding slate rock bottom. The next stream was Horsehead creek, which they bridged, this being their first bridge. Bearing to the right, the next stream was South Cheyenne, the bed of which was quick-sand, a barrier not easily surmounted; but where there is a will there is a way. Some of the men crossed over, which was done on a double-quick. Finding

some small timber there, they cut poles, carried them to the stream, and constructed a corduroy bridge sufficient to cross over a light yoke of oxen, which relieved the men from dragging poles. The structure was soon sufficient to bear up light wagons, the crossing of which packed the sand so that the heavy wagons crossed over safely. They now followed this stream up to its source, then crossed to the North Cheyenne, and followed that up until they came in plain view of the snow capped peaks of the Big Horn mountains. Here the guides (one of whom had accompanied Lieut. Warren in 1857, the other an Indian) thought, from the favorable appearances, that there would be no difficulty in driving direct across Powder river to the foot of the mountains. The attempt was made, and they were soon convinced of their error, for they soon were plunged into deep ravines, one after another, without a drop of water; and now followed the torments of thirst—the next thing to the torments of hell. When it could no longer be endured, they unyoked their cattle and drove them fourteen miles to Powder river, driving them in a consecutive line, returning to camp about 2 o'clock in the morning. Gray-eyed morn had scarcely chased the darkness away, when the cattle were again in the yoke and on their way back for the purpose of following up the North Cheyenne to Raw Hide Butte. That day, when the sun was at high twelve, the escort halted at a small pool of water near a dry, deep ravine. Col. Sawyers' train passed over the ravine before halting. While Col. Sawyers was engaged in locking and unlocking the wagons as they were crossing the ravine, Nat. Hedges rode up, when the colonel directed him to go to the pool of water and tell the wagon master of the escort not to drive his mules into the water, but water them with buckets. Just at this time Newell Sawyers (brother of the colonel) came up and relieved the colonel, who went to work to forming a corral with the wagons, inclosing the cattle. Before the corral was finished, the cry of "Indians! Indians!" was heard. The teams were at once rushed up and

the corral completed as soon as possible, and the colonel got out his men (62) in position for battle. The Indians stampeded some of the horses belonging to the escort, and were content to leave with them. After the excitement had subsided, Nat. Hedges was missing. A general inquiry was at once made as to his whereabouts. Col. Sawyers said he was guarding the water. "He is not there," said another. Cassidy replied that he thought he was killed, "for, as I came," said he, "along on the hill, away back, I saw some horsemen on the opposite hill running and firing, and all at once they stopped. I supposed it was some of our boys killing a buffalo." Col. Sawyers at once ordered a squad of men, and deploying twenty paces apart, set out in that direction. After travelling a mile and a half without any special discovery and thinking their force insufficient, they returned, and taking all the mounted force, deploying as before, returned, and after marching some two and a half miles, they found the object of their search, killed, scalped and stripped, lying on his face, with a bullet hole through his body, one in his face, one finger shot off, and five arrows in his body. The colonel sent back to the train for a spring wagon. The body was wrapped in a blanket, placed in the wagon, and carried back to camp. This cast a shadow of gloom and sorrow over the entire camp. Young Hedges was a young man of fine business capacity and social qualities, possessing a place in the affections of all who knew him.

Next morning before the dawn of day the train took up the line of march. Early that day they reached good camping grounds, plenty of water and grass, but no wood. They had hardly got corralled before they were attacked by several thousand Indians. The Indians afterwards claimed seven thousand. The two six pound howitzers were brought in requisition and did fine execution, keeping the red devils at bay for about twenty-four hours. When they asked for a suspension of hostilities and a big talk, or treaty, Col. Sawyers took Capt. Hillford and advanced toward them, but could not

induce them to come within range of the howitzers. The two officers took their chances and ventured beyond the range of their guns. After some considerable talk pro and con, it was stipulated that Col. Sawyers give them thirteen boxes of hard tack, a wagon load of bacon, a sack of coffee, and a sack of sugar. After the conclusion of this treaty some of the escort got to trading with the Indians, exchanging tobacco for lariats. One of the escort ventured out a little too far, and after trading for a lariat, started back to camp. He had not proceeded far when an Indian sent a ball through him and got his lariat back. The Indians now left. They were a combination of Siouxs and Cheyennes, banded together for the purpose of capturing the train.

The burial of young Hedges was the next thing to be looked after. A coffin was made from a wagon box. An emigrant lady travelling with the train furnished a winding sheet and pillow. A grave was dug about five feet deep inside the corrall. The cattle tramped over the grave so as to obliterate all marks of it. In order that it might be more indistinct all extra dirt that could not be packed in the grave was laid upon wagon sheets and carried some distance away. This was done to conceal the body from the enemy. Some months after his brothers, of Sioux City, had the body disintered and brought to that place, where it now rests.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LETTERS OF A WAR GOVERNOR.



IN THE Historical Society's Library are a number of volumes of copies of letters, official, semi-official and private, written by Gov. Kirkwood, during the first three years of the war, to numerous people of all degrees of condition from the president down to the most forlorn private in the guard-house. They embrace almost every conceivable subject relating to the war. Some are

answers to wives imploring news of husbands absent, perhaps in southern prisons; some replying to appeals for interposition for release from federal imprisonment for disloyalty; some are recommendations for appointment to government positions; many contain words of comfort and encouragement for the sick, wounded and weary at the front; some are firm warnings to refractory officials; some conciliating appeals to regimental field officers to harmonize differences between themselves and subordinates; some promises of immediate or future promotion; a few stern refusals of favor, and some plain, but still eloquent, vindications of the fame of Iowa soldiers. The governor was jealously watchful of the fair name of the state and her troops, as is shown by these letters, and if any slight or dishonor were attempted to be put upon the most inferior of the brave men from Iowa, he raised over him the broad shield of state executive protection.

We propose to cull from these letter books, from time to time, such correspondence as seems to have a general public interest and transfer it to the pages of the RECORD. We consider the letters here appended as being of this class. They are letters to Senator Grimes waiving any claim of his own to Federal compensation as proposed by Gov. Randall, to Gens. Halleck and Hamilton, protesting against the disgrace put upon the 2d Iowa Infantry, and to Gov. Washburne, returning the resolutions of the legislature of Maine slighting Iowa troops.

NO. I.

GOV. RANDALL TO GOV. KIRKWOOD.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, MADISON, Dec. 23, 1861.

His Excy. Gov. Kirkwood, Iowa:

Dear Sir:—It seems to me that the large amount of labor and responsibility thrown upon the executives of the several states during the past season entitle them to some consideration at the hands of congress. In all cases where

forces enough have been sent from any state to entitle the state to an appointment of a Major-General, the Governor ought to be paid the compensation of a Major-General. In all other cases to be paid the compensation of a Brigadier-General, and congress ought to make an appropriation for the purpose. I propose that we make common cause with our members of congress to favor such an act. If the idea meets your approval, please write your members on the subject.

Very respectfully,

ALEX. W. RANDALL.

No. 2.

GOV. KIRKWOOD TO SENATOR GRIMES.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, IOWA, Dec. 26, 1861.

Hon. James W. Grimes, Washington City, D. C.:

Dear Sir:—Herewith find copy of a letter from Gov. Randall, of Wisconsin. In view of the great labor and responsibility of the governors of the northern states, I do not know but the suggestion of the Governor of Wisconsin is a timely one, had the general government the money to spare. We have all been doing labor as great as belongs to offices much better paid than ours have been, and have been bestowing offices all summer, the salaries of which are much higher than ours. And certainly our labor has been as important as any that has been done, and as it has been done for the United States, there would not be any impropriety in so acknowledging its value. But the government needs all its money and more, and there are other better uses to which to put the money. I am painfully impressed with the conviction that our regiments have not enough medical aid, and I would much rather congress would give an additional assistant surgeon to each regiment from Iowa than any pay to its Governor.

Very truly,

SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD.

No. 3.

GOV. KIRKWOOD TO GENERAL HALLECK.

DES MOINES, IA., Feb. 17, 1862.

Gen. H. W. Halleck, St. Louis, Mo.:

Sir:—I have received from Gen. Schuyler Hamilton Special Order No. 30, issued by him on the 10th inst., disgracing the 2d regiment Iowa Volunteer Infantry, by causing them to march to the point of embarkation at St. Louis with flag furled and without music.

I have felt constrained to return said order to Gen. Hamilton, for the reason that it seemed to me harsh and cruel to punish an entire regiment for an act of which but very few could have been guilty, and for which, as far as has been shown, all may have been innocent, and that I could not, under such circumstances, by receiving said order, admit the justice of the punishment.

I trust I will not be considered as intrusive in calling this matter to your attention, and earnestly requesting that if possible the stigma may be removed from the regiment.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD.

No. 4.

GOV. KIRKWOOD TO GENERAL HAMILTON.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, IOWA., March 20, 1862.

Schuyler Hamilton, Brig. Gen. U. S. A., St. Louis, Mo.:

Sir:—Your letter of the 7th inst., in reply to mine returning you certain papers concerning the 2d Regt. Iowa Vol. Infy., is before me.

I regret to perceive, as I think I do, by the tone of your letter, that you have taken offense at my action. I certainly did not intend to offend you, nor do I think my action properly understood can afford just ground for offense. You doubtless did what you deemed your duty in issuing the order sent by you and returned by me. I certainly did what

I deemed my duty in returning it. I think you erred in issuing the order; you think I erred in returning it. I do not take offense that you differ with me, nor do I think that you should take offense that I differ with you, or think that my action is intended by me "as a rebuke" to you. This is a great mistake, unless you insist that an expression of difference of opinion is a rebuke.

You say that but for certain reasons you would publish, side by side, your "orders" and my letter. I have no objection to such publication at any time you may think advisable, either for your justification or my condemnation.

I shall not discuss further the matter in issue between us. Each of us is doubtless satisfied of the correctness of his position, and others must decide between us in the future. The flag that our 2d regiment could not carry open through the streets of St. Louis they did carry proudly through the storm of battle at Fort Donelson, and planted it first of all others on the intrenchments of that stronghold of treason. It now hangs on the chair of the speaker of the house of representatives, and will soon be deposited among the most sacred treasures of our state in our State Historical Society. I am content that what I have done in connection with it shall be so written that all who see may read the record. The "miscreants" of whom your order speaks either died in upholding it on that bloody day or helped to carry it over the entrenchments. They may not have entertained as high a regard for the property of a traitor and rebel, as was required by the orders of their superiors, and if punishment had fallen on them alone, I perhaps should not have complained, but when others, as guiltless as either of us, were punished because they either would not or could not point out those of their comrades who had violated orders or failed to obey them, the case is, in my judgment, very different.

I should not have troubled you with this long letter had it not been that I was satisfied from the tone of your letter that you had taken offense at my action. Permit me to again

assure you that no offense was intended. I believed then, and from conversation with Col. Tuttle since, am fully convinced you did what you believed to be your duty, and that the performance of that duty was painful to you. I then believed and now believe none the less that you erred, and so said to you frankly. But I cannot admit that in this there is any cause for offense.

Very respectfully, your Obdt. Svt.,

SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD.

No. 5.

GOV. KIRKWOOD TO GENERAL HALLECK.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, March 20, 1862.

H. W. Halleck, Maj.-Gen. Comg, St. Louis, Mo.:

Sir:—Your assuming responsibility of and defending Gen. Hamilton's order disgracing the 2d Iowa Regt. Vol. Infy. at St. Louis was read by me in the newspapers at Cairo, and was found on my table on my return.

I regret your position in this matter, but my opinion of it is not changed. Certain unknown members of that regiment destroyed and carried away, as is alleged, specimens from a museum in McDowell's college, then occupied by rebel prisoners and guarded by that regiment. Admitting the truth of the allegation, and not inquiring whether the property destroyed was the property of a loyal man or a rebel, it must also be true that but few members of the regiment *could* have participated in the act, or *could* have known the guilty parties. There must have been many members of the regiment as guiltless of the wrong done and as ignorant of the names of the guilty parties as either of us. Many of them too are just as proud and as sensitive of their good names as either of us, and their feelings deserve just as much consideration as ours. Now, I cannot admit that these men had done any wrong or deserved any punishment. And when I was required to admit this by placing the evidence of their punishment on the

records of my office, I could not and did not do it, and I am yet satisfied with my action, and I yet ask earnestly, but respectfully, that the censure cast upon them be removed.

Accept my congratulations upon the brilliant success of the forces under your command.

Very respectfully, your Obdt. Sevt.

SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD.

No. 6.

GOV. KIRKWOOD TO GOVERNOR WASHBURNE.

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, IOWA., April 3, 1862.

Hon. Israel Washburne, Jr., Governor of Maine, Augusta, Maine:

Sir: — I have just received a certified copy of the resolution of the general assembly of your state in reference to "our victories in the west."

Please accept my thanks for the compliment paid to our western troops.

Permit me, however, to state that in my judgment strict justice has not been done to the troops from Iowa. The troops of Illinois are specially selected in the resolution for commendation for their gallant conduct at Fort Donelson. Too much honor cannot be given to the Illinois men for their gallantry there, unless, as in this case, it is done by preferring them to the troops of other states. The men of Illinois did bravely and well, and I shall never seek to pluck one leaf from the wreath of honor they there so nobly won; but it is not true, as is implied in the resolution, that they did more bravely or better than the men of Iowa. There was not any better fighting done by any of our troops at Fort Donelson than at the right of their entrenchments. There the crest of a long and steep hill was covered by well built rifle pits, defended by three of the best regiments in the rebel service. To their left, some 1,500 yards, was a rebel battery that swept the face of the hill with a cross fire. The face of the hill had been heavily timbered, but every standing tree had

been cut down and thrown, with the tops down hill, in such manner as most effectually to retard the approach of an attacking force. At that point, through the fallen timber, exposed to that cross fire, and in the face of the three rebel regiments behind the rifle pits, a regiment of western men, with fixed bayonets, with guns at the trail, and without firing a shot, steadily and unswervingly charged up the hill and over the entrenchments, and planted the first union flag on that stronghold of treason. The men who did this were men of Iowa. The flag borne by them and the first planted on Fort Donelson now hangs over the chair of the speaker of the house of representatives, and will soon be deposited in our State Historical Society as one of the most sacred treasures of the state.

I cannot, therefore, by my silence, acquiesce in the implied assertion of the resolution of your general assembly that any other troops did better service at the capture of Fort Donelson than the troops of Iowa.

Three other Iowa regiments were engaged in the same fight, and although our gallant second, from the fact that they led the charge, deserved and received the greater honor, all did their duty nobly. Elsewhere than at Donelson — at Wilson's Creek, at Blue Mills, at Belmont, and at Pea Ridge — our Iowa men have been tried in the fiery ordeal of battle, and *never* found wanting. Their well earned fame is very dear to our people, and I trust you will recognize the propriety of my permitting no suitable occasion to pass of insisting upon justice being done them.

I have sent a copy of this letter to his excellency the governor of Illinois.

Very respectfully, your Obdt. Svt.,

SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD.

DONATIONS TO THE IOWA HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.—LIBRARY.

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- From Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore,*
Pennsylvania Boroughs, by Wm. P. Holcomb.
- From Bureau of Education, Washington,*
Cuadro Geografico de los Estados Unidos Mexicanos.
Algunas Plantas Industriales.
- From Hon. W. B. Allison,*
Vol. 14 Tenth Census.
- From Publishers,*
The Manifesto, for April, May and June.
- From Wm. Johnson, Toronto, Canada,*
Catalogue of Books.
- From Publishers, Boston,*
Education, for April and June.
- From U. S. Naval Observatory,*
Appendix III., 1882.
- From Rhode Island Historical Society,*
Proceedings, 1885 and 1886.
- From Davenport Academy of Sciences,*
Elephant Pipes and Inscribed Tablets.
- From N. E. Historic and Genealogical Society,*
Register for April, 1886.
- From Buffalo Historical Society,*
Annual Report of the Society, January, 1886.
- From A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago,*
In Memory of Hon. E. C. Larned.
- From I. Fletcher Williams, St. Paul,*
Minutes of 18th and 19th Iowa Baptists' State Conventions,
1858 and 1859.
- From Minnesota Historical Society, St. Paul,*
Twenty-five Pamphlets.
- From C. B. Bradley, Esq., Oakland, Cal.,*
Some Problems Relating to the Giant Trees of California.

- From Essex Institute, Salem, Mass.,*
Historical Collections, July, August and September, 1885.
- From Johns Hopkins University,*
Constitutional and Political History of the States.
- From Chief of Engineers, Washington,*
Annual Report for 1885, in four volumes.
- From Smithsonian Institute,*
Smithsonian Report, 1884.
- From Historical Society of Pennsylvania,*
Magazine of History and Biography, April, 1886.
- From Oneida Historical Society, Utica, N. Y.,*
Col. John Brown — His Services in the Revolutionary War.
- From Rev. C. D. Bradlee, Boston,*
Songs, Legends and Ballads.
Report of Trustees of the Free Public Library.
Report of Trustees of the Woburn Library.
Catalogue of Books.
- From Edmond Quincy, Esq., Boston,*
Speeches of Josiah Quincy.
- From Martin J. Griffin, Esq., Philadelphia,*
History of St. John's Church, and History of Old St. Joseph's.
- From Publishers, Chicago,*
American Antiquarian, for May.
- From Signal Office, Washington,*
Monthly Weather Review, for March and April.
- From Secretary of State, Des Moines,*
Twenty copies Iowa Supreme Court Reports, Vol. 65.
- From Essex Institute, Salem,*
Historical Collections, Oct., Nov. and Dec., 1885.
- From McDonald Bros., Chicago,*
The Irish in America.
- From Davenport Academy of Sciences,*
Vol. 4 of Proceedings of Society.
- From Gen. C. W. Darling, Utica, N. Y.,*
Anthropophagy.
- From Publishers, Boston,*
Political Science Quarterly, March, 1886.

- From Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore,*
A Puritan Colony in Maryland.
- From J. Fletcher Williams, St. Paul, Minn.,*
Constitution of Ramsey County Pioneers' Association.
I. O. O. F.—Reminiscences of thirty years' Membership.
The Labor Question.
- From Secretary of Treasury, Washington, D. C.,*
Annual Report, for 1885, Vols. 1 and 2.
- From Indiana Historical Society, Indianapolis,*
The Laws and Courts of Northwest and Indiana Territories.
- From Massachusetts Historical Society,*
Historical Collections, Vol. 1, Sixth Series.
- From Dr. Samuel A. Green, Boston,*
Sixth Annual Report State Board of Health, Lunacy and
Charity.
Fourteenth Annual Report Board of Health, 1885.
Ten Miscellaneous Pamphlets.
- From Bureau of Statistics, Washington, D. C.,*
Imports, Exports and Immigration of U. S.
- From Virginia Historical Society,*
Historical Collections, Vol. 5, New Series.
- From Dr. C. H. Lothrop, Lyons, Iowa,*
Medical and Surgical Directory, three volumes.
- From State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kas.,*
Catalogue for 1886.
- From American Geographical Society, New York,*
Bulletin of the Society.
- From Robt. Clarke & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio,*
A Sketch of the Woman's Art Museum Association of
Cincinnati, O., 1877-1886.
- From Wyoming Historical and Genealogical Society, Wilkes-*
barre, Pa.,
Proceedings and Collections of the Society, Vol. 2, Part 2.
- From Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C.,*
Physical Training in American Colleges and Universities.

From Publishers, Boston, Mass.,

Library Notes, Vol. 1, No. 1, June, 1886.

From Department of State, Washington, D. C.,

Foreign Relations of the United States, 1885.

DONATIONS TO THE IOWA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—CABINET.

From Jas. Lee, Iowa City,

Sand and Wafer Boxes.

From G. F. Fletcher,

An old Hour Glass, 150 years old.

From M. W. Davis,

Portrait of General Crocker.

From Wm. H. Goodrell,

Set of Badges of the Crocker Brigade.

From Gen. C. W. Darling, Utica, N. Y.,

Engraving of the Great Seal of the Province of New York,
1670, 1673, 1674, and 1687.

From Prof. S. Calvin,

25 ct. Canada Fractional Currency.

From Mrs. Mary E. Briggs, Omaha, Neb.,

U. S. Supreme Court Decree, Missouri vs. Iowa and Iowa
vs. Missouri, December Term, 1848.

From C. W. Irish, Esq., Iowa City,

Two Photographs — Groups of Iowa County Meteorites.

From V. G. Baker, Esq., Chariton, Iowa,

Fine Specimen of Octopod or Devil Fish.

From Dr. J. L. Pickard,

His Photograph.

From Dr. Wm. Salter, Burlington, Iowa,

Phototype Copy of Commission from President Andrew
Jackson to Henry Dodge as Governor of Wisconsin,
April 30th, 1836.

Also Commission from Gov. Wm. Henry Harrison of
Indiana Territory to Israel Dodge as Sheriff, dated
October 1st, 1804.

From Frank Parrott,

Cane of Texas Cactus.

From Mrs. Dr. Jesse Oren, LaPorte, Iowa,

Three Specimens of Star Fish.

From Chas. Cartwright, Esq., Iowa City,

Photograph of his Family of five generations.

From Pliny Earle, Northampton, Mass.,

Genealogical Chart of the Descendants of Ralph Earle from 1638.

From Arthur Folsom,

Petrified Turtle.

From Chas. Cartwright,

A Side-Saddle made in Rockbridge County, Va., in 1824.

From L. R. Witherell, Davenport, Iowa,

A John Brown Pike.

From Miss Allie B. Busby, Tama City, Iowa,

A Letter written by a Confederate Soldier, April, 1865.

From Miss Ann Westcott, Iowa City,

A copy of Ulster County Gazette, printed in 1800.

RECENT DEATHS.

MRS. JORDAN, a native of Kentucky, died at Wiota, Iowa, June 24th, of the present year, at the extreme age of 111 years.

COL. GEO. B. CORKHILL died at his home in Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, the early part of the present month. He had been U. S. District Attorney for the District of Columbia, and it was he who drew the indictment and chiefly conducted the prosecution of the assassin of President Garfield—Charles Julius Guiteau—whose name, since his execution, has been studiously avoided by history, but foolishly so, for posterity will desire to know the names of the most dastardly, as well as those of the most heroic of the public actors of this gilded age.

CAPT. DAVID H. MURDOCK, of the 6th U. S. Infantry, recently drowned while attempting to cross a river in Colo-

rado with his command, was a native of Pennsylvania, but at the breaking out of the rebellion, a resident of Iowa. In August, 1862, he enlisted in Company D, 3d Iowa Cavalry. In 1864 he was promoted Second Lieutenant of the 122d U. S. Colored Infantry, and in 1866 was appointed Second Lieutenant in the 6th U. S. Infantry, in which he afterwards served till the time of his death, having attained the rank of Captain. He was a brave and efficient soldier.

DAVID BUNKER, who came to Iowa in July, 1839, settling in Washington county, died at his home near Kolona, June 26th. He was born October 23d, 1810, in North Carolina, but removed in early youth to Indiana, from whence he emigrated to Iowa. In 1840 he was County Commissioner. He was a member of the fifth Territorial Legislature and of the third and fourth General Assemblies of the State, and in 1857 he served as a member of the convention which framed the present constitution of Iowa. He was also a faithful member of the Masonic Order.

NOTES.

THE beautiful tribute to the memory of Henry Felkner, which illustrates the excellent phototype portrait of this number of the HISTORICAL RECORD, is from the pen of Hon. Jno. P. Irish, who, in letters, oratory and statesmanship, is the most gifted man as yet produced by Iowa.

TWO MEN, while fishing lately in La Marsh creek, near Pekin, Illinois, a vicinity abounding in Indian mounds, found a stone wall, under water, and covered with dirt, running at right angles with the creek. The wall is described as being about a quarter of a mile long, six feet wide, and formed of large square blocks of stone, cemented together with mortar. The structure is in a good state of preservation and is thought to have been built either by the Indians or their predecessors, the mound builders.

THE four hundredth anniversary of Columbus's discovery of America, which will occur in six years, is already a subject of interest, and the place and manner of its fitting celebration a theme for discussion. The first centennial anniversary of the establishment of the United States government, under the constitution, will fall three years sooner. It has been proposed to celebrate under the auspices of the government on a stupendous scale, somewhere in the United States, these centennial anniversaries, by a world's fair, especially illustrating the progress in the march of civilization of the three Americas. To harmonize all local rivalries, Washington, the capitol of the United States, is properly urged as the most appropriate site for this grand exposition, and to this end has been organized a "Board of Promotion," embracing the names of capitalists and leading men, representing every department of business in all sections of the country, a prominent part being given to influential residents of Washington City, among the names of whom we notice from Iowa those of Gen. Wm. W. Belknap and R. H. Sylvester.

IN Dr. Salter's article in the April number, "A Heroine of the Revolution," several errors occurred. Page 260, line 32, for *son* read *brother*; same page, line 34, for *inheriting his fathrr's*, read *sharing his brother's*. Page 261, line 11, for *father*, read *brother*.

IT is a pity that every regiment which served in the late war did not have such a faithful historian as the 22d Iowa had. The history of this most gallant regiment, compiled by Capt. S. D. Pryce, formerly its adjutant, was published in 1865, by Simeon Barnett, drum major of the regiment. It is a narrative of the battles, sieges and marches, the raids and expeditions by land and sea, of this heroic phalanx, renowned above all other Iowa regiments for its meanderings and wanderings, which exceeded in distance the marches of every other Iowa regiment, and above all for having given us the hero of the war from Iowa, the lamented Capt. Joseph Evan Griffith, whose heroism at Vicksburg forms one of the most

brilliant historical episodes of the war of the rebellion. The 22d will hold their first reunion at Iowa City, on the 22d and 23d of next September.

GEN. SCHUYLER HAMILTON, one of the parties to the correspondence published in this number under the title of "Letters of a War Governor," was married in New York on the 11th instant to Mrs. Louise Frances Paine Cavanagh, widow of the late Congressman James M. Cavanagh, of Montana. The bride displayed a profusion of gorgeous jewelry of fabulous value, a gift from the groom, and the groom was decorated with the orders of the Grand Army of the Republic, the society of the Army of the Tennessee, and the Army of the Cumberland.

THE officers of the "Historical Society of the First Regiment Iowa Cavalry Veteran Volunteers" are: L. E. Dean, President; J. T. Foster, Vice-President; Isaac Rhodes, Treasurer; Chas. H. Lothrop, Secretary; and E. S. Woodward, A. H. Darwin, Isaac Rhodes, J. T. Foster, L. E. Dean, and Chas. H. Lothrop, Executive Committee. The motto of the society is "Boots and Saddles." The survivors of the regiment are to hold a reunion at Cedar Rapids on the 21st, 22d, and 23d of next September.

The Icarian Colony in Adams county, Iowa, is reported to be in process of dissolution, having appealed to the Courts for a distribution among the individual members of the common property, valued at over half a million of dollars. The Colony, organized in France by M. Cabet, emigrated in 1848 to Texas, where a large tract of land had been secured for them. They were subsequently joined by Cabet himself, and removed to Nauvoo, Illinois. Finally in 1853, they settled on the East Nodaway river in Adams county, Iowa. In 1856, Cabet and a party of adherents withdrew from the community and located at St. Louis, where he died. The present movement, looking to disintegration is made at the instance of the younger members.

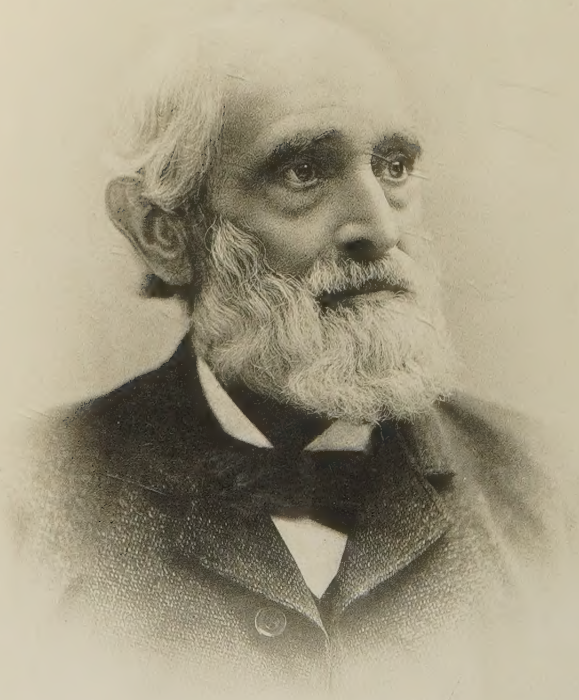


PHOTO TYPE

F. GUTENKUNST

PHILAD'A.

CORNELIUS CADLE.